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# THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into

## ENGLISH METRE,

BY

THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, *and others,*

*Conferred with the* HEBREW.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

---

JAMES V. 13.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray: And if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.*

COLOSSIANS III. 16.

*Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

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### PSAL. I. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
5 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt,
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

### PSAL. II. *T. S.*

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they;
let all their bands be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven doth dwell,
their doings will deride.
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide,
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way,
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod,
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
when you to him draw near:
12 See that you do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

### PSAL. III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of the ungodly all:
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people doth beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

### PSAL. IV. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

### PSAL. V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience ſtill,
in the my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee,
towards thy holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

### PSAL. VI. *T. S.*

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vext exceedingly:

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to eure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted graee,
some pity on me take;
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy merties sake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee at all:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame,
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

## PSAL. VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless.
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because
my foes do rage so fast:
Awake for me to the judgment
which thou commanded hast.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thyself as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness,
and mine integrity.

*The Second Part.*

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just man's guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
and do at mischief harp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at last.
16 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he hath digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall on his own head.
18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

## PSAL. VIII. *T. S.*

O God, our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear.
2 Ev'n by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens above,
the works of thine own hand;
The sun, the moon and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit doth not spare.
5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crowned him
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him,
put all things here below.
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 O God, our Lord, how excellent
is thy most glorious name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praise and adore the same.

## PSAL. IX. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth unto thee, Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry sky.
3 Because my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down and are destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

*The Second Part.*

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me because
my foes do yet remain,
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation,
my soul may still rejoyce.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast intangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuse to know.

18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

## PSAL. X. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite,
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart;
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile;
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power a prey.

*The Second Part.*

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor't?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for't?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power alway:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh and decay.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe out of the land
the heathen folk each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poor's complaint
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

## PSAL. XI. *T. S.*

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and made their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought;
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit
in royal Majeſty;
The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſidereth in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe:
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as hail or rain,
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

## PSAL. XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor men and oppreſt,
I will ariſe now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is try'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

## PSAL. XIII. *T. S.*

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide,
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

## PSAL. XIV. *T. S.*

THere is no God, do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven moſt high
the whole race of mankind;
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt;
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill;
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,

Then

Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

## PSAL. XV. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight?
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men;
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

## PSAL. XVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints,
that in the world do dwell,
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in virtue that excel.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multip'y'd,
who ran ſo haſtily,
To offer to the Idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and off'rings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wond'rous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly;
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave
becauſe thou loveſt me:
Nor yet will give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore,
And where at thy right-hand there are,
pleaſures for evermore.

## PSAL. XVII. *T. S.*

OLord, give ear to my juſt cauſe.
attend when I complain:
And hear the pray'r that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the Night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in my paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve,
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid:
7 O thou the Savior of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

*The Second Part.*

9 from wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds.
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet,
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands,
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands,
15 I mean from wordly men, to whom
all wordly goods are riſe,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I would behold
thy face in righteouſneſs:
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I
awake with thy likeneſs.

## PSAL. XVII. *T. S.*

OGod, my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of Wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell,
where round about me ſet;
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net;
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such in his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſon for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.
11 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
came hail and coals of fire.
12 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 when thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcover'd are.

15 And

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivr'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthral:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccor and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

*The Third Part.*

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in every caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight:
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuouſly wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the contenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a pure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
For other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

*The Fourth Part.*

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean;
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battle and to fight,
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill increaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way were I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd,
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine enimies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief:

*The Fifth Part.*

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own,
they will not ſee my light,
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
priſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be.
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the People unto to me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the King,
and doth reſerve in ſtore,
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. *T. S.*

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard;
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble interprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat
but he will find out.
7 How perfect is the law of God?
how is his cov'nant ſure?
Converting ſouls, making and wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commandments are moſt juſt,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The Judgments of the Lord alſo,
moſt righteous are and pure;
10 And more to be embraced are
than fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard;
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
The Lord God hear thee ſtill;
The Majeſty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,

And

And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly
thy burnt-off'rings each one.
4 According to thy heart's deſire
the Lord grant unto thee;
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace;
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeſt promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 O ſave and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

## PSAL. XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly heart's deſire:
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
therefore thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay;
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right-hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:
11 For why much miſchief they contrive
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength ev'ry hour;
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and pow'r.

## PSAL. XXII. *T S.*

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope and ſtay:
Who when they put their truſt in him,
delivered them alway.
5 They were preſerved ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, & nod their heads,
and on this wiſe do ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode;
Since I came from my mother's womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

*The Second Part.*

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break;
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 For many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet,
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me,
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befal.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder tear:
From midſt of horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didſt me hear.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

*The Third Part.*

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob, him adore:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep thy promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd:
ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him
till time away ſhall waſte.
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

PSAL.

## PSAL. XXIII. *W. W.*

THE Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſs faſt by;
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Names ſake.
4 And tho' I were even at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and ſhepherds crook
afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in preſence of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend;
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

### *Another of the ſame, by T. S.*

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In poſtures fair, with waters calm,
he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

## PSAL. XXIV. *J. H.*

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth indure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand;
And plac'd below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 He that both hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the ſtock of travellers
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battle ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate,
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſt it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

## PSAL. XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befal
which harm them wrongfully;
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold,
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and ſo haſt been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths,
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

### *The Second Part.*

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.
12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan;
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
20 Let truth and uprightneſs
for ever wait on me,
Becauſe my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

## PSAL. XXVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try,
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.
3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe;
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wond'rous ways
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life amongst those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound;
And nothing else in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I resolve in righteousness
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may not transgress,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is stay'd for all essays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

## PSAL. XXVII. *J. H.*

THE Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Since God doth give me strength and might
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp against me lye,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell;
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and song I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

*The Second Part.*

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, said'st thou to me;
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large:
Even then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth-right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

## PSAL. XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength, and our defence,
our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

## PSAL. XXIX. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone.
Give worship to his Majesty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as ev'n himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar trees so long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And make them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn;
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flame of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain;
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth sit upon the flouds,
their fury to restrain;
And he likewise as Lord and King,
for evermore shall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
whereby they shall encrease,
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

## PSAL. XXX. *J. H.*

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoice,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from (hell,
and thou my soul didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In mem'ry of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again;
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though heaviness and pangs full sore,
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might;
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take
O Lord, I thee desire,

Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

## PSAL. XXXI. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

*The Second Part.*

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain,
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

*The Third Part.*

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrifes of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend;
For thoſe that put their truſt in him
he ever will defend.

## PSAL. XXXII. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint:
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſter's like the ſummer's heat,
to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, did'ſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulneſs rejoice.

## PSAL. XXXIII. *J. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will;
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought:
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore,
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law,
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

*The Second Part.*

12 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of mere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men of mortal birth:
14 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame:
He 'tis alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.

16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve:
18 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

## PSAL. XXXIV. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof
and heartily rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I myself besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dash'd,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

*The Second Part.*

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear:
I will ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought;
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

## PSAL. XXXV. *J. H*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thyself in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress:
3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
mine enemies withstand;
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause they digg'd a pit,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth.
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree,
O thou great God of heav'n and earth
what man is like to thee?

*The Second Part.*

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain;
That they should pay me good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
my self in sackcloth clad: (fore,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my only dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

*The Third Part.*

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they
and what they do intend, (take,
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
but speedy help me send.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
even so we would it have;
Nor give them cause to say on high,
he's sunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite and blame
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them most heartily rejoice,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord and say,
29 Great is the Lord and doth excel,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

## PSAL. XXXVI. *J. H.*

THE wicked by his works unjust
doth thus persuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well:
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways he doth refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excel:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house shall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Because the well of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

## PSAL. XXXVII. *W. W.*

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still;
Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grass and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade and decay.
3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon-day,
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Nor shrinking for the prosp'rous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger rise:
That thou may'st not be drawn into
some sinful enterprise.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
destroy both more and less;
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

### *The Second Part.*

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For he doth see their time approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate
is to be valu'd more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For tho' their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.
19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoke that flies abroad.

### *The Third Part.*

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless, shall
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bless:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good success.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is sure
not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old
yet did I never see
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,
and virtue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land;
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
the Lord doth still abide:
So that wherever he doth go,
his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

*The Fourth Part.*

33 But though he fall into his hand,
yet God will succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himself and flourishing,
As doth the laurel tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length,
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from leud men and unjust:
And still will save them while that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. *J. H.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
5 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsom are to see:
Which all through my own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Ld. my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light:
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
Also my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do seek my life, lay snares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think
on mischief all the day.

*The Second Part.*

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, thou art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me;
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoyce my fall to see.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess;
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are I know,
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do pursue alway:
21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Make haste to help me, O my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast,
with musing thought and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire;
at last these words burst out.
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore, now, Lord, what wait I for,
what help do I desire?
In truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing else require.

*The Second Part.*

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit and take good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. *J. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folks these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain;
That with the proud doth take no part
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatness far do pass;
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou deligh'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou would'st not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then, said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:



For

For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me:
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well;
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell:
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou knowest well.

*The Second Part.*

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find
to all the church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity
preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead:
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. *T. S.*

THE man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my ruin secretly.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well,
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. *J. H.*

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-springs to obtain,
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!
3 The tears all times are my repast
which from mine eyes do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.
For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.
5 My soul why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
doth haste to send relief.
6 My soul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

*The Second Part.*

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness
and help at all essays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am persuaded thus to say
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppress
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where now is God thy Lord?
11 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,
with pain and grief oppress?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within my breast?
12 Trust in the Lord thy God always
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and praise
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and defend my cause, O Lord,
'gainst them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, set out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God; for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which doth alway
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. *T. S.*

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst drive the Gentiles out
with a most pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy pow'r, we throw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound;
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
thou didſt them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſpers'd abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock;
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

*The Second Part.*

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they ſhake their heads,
wherever they do walk.
15 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake.
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death
and great adverſity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought;
21 Shall he not ſearch and find this out?
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
our troubles come ſo faſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhalt thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King,
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet
thy cloaths are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

*The Second Part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and father's houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers thou
ſhalt children multiply,
Whom thou may'ſt Princes make to rule
all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. *J. H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear;
tho' mountains high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurried here and there
within the ſea ſo deep:
3 No, tho' the ſea do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And tho' it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To glad the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the lord doth dwell,
he can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebel
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come hereand ſee with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
tho' countries did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. *J. H.*

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and much rejoyce,
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.
4 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:

And

And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſs alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne;
The princes of the people have
them joined ev'ry one.
8 To Abraham's people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler both defend
the earth continually.

## PSAL. XLVIII. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sinai is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſht much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail ſpeedily.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſeas doth break,
They were deſtroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe,
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys,
Alſo of Judah, grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he;
And unto death we are reſolv'd,
our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

## PSAL. XLIX. *J. H.*

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things moſt wiſe;
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark,
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear afflictions,
or any careful toil,
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels
do preſs my life to ſpoil?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God,
ſufficient for him.
8 Is it too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain,
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto death's bands;
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of death's cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

*The Second Part.*

13 And tho' they find their fooliſh thought
to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
And in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave;
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with woe they paſs away.
16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain;
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore,
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more:
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun;
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

## PSAL. L. *W. W.*

THE mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke,
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble,
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt, Iſrael,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
8 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee
For giving not
all manner off'rings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Were I hungry
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks.

14 Offer to God
* praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
to God ever-living.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be;
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reduced?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous root.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offers, praiſeth alway,
Saith the Lord God;
and he that walks this trace
I will him teach
God's ſaving health t' embrace.

*Another of the ſame, By* J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak aloud, no doubt:
Before him ſhall the Fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth to judge, and try
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth thy ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock ſo dear
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tri'd,
then ſhall the heavens record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, now give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry;
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills;
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

*The Second Part.*

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply,
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain;
to them the Lord will ſay,
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack;
My word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

*The Third Part.*

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame;
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near,
With ſlander thou would'ſt needs defile
thy mother's ſon moſt dear,
23 Here all while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin;
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt, when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

## PSAL. LI. *W. W.*

O Lord conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take;
My ſins forgive, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs,
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas!
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin,
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
And yet, vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the graſs;
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice;
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand,
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will;
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

*The Second Part.*

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end;
Take not from me thy holy Sprite,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find;
Let me thy Spirit free retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
others I ſhall inſtruct therein,
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord
forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key;
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

*Another of the ſame, by* J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace;
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe,
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt done,
upright thou may'ſt appear,
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.
5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive,
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.
7 With Hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice,
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face;
And all my Deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſprite.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy Spirit quite away;
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me ſupport,
then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me;
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe,
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice
delightful in thine eyes;
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. *J. H.*

WHY doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes
is like a raſour ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord:
7 Behold the man that did refuſe
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place,
his truſt and confidence.
8 But I, as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice;
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. *T. S.*

THE fooliſh man within his heart
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all,
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
an heinous work have wrought;
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look't down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
4 They all are gone out of the way,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
When as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad;
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. *J. H.*

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake;
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray;
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou Lord at length has ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire,
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. *J. H.*

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray,
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:

With grief I pray full sore oppresst,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me through despite:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill;
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast,
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my self and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind,
Till I were quit, and overpast
the blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double Tongue:
For I have spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong. (out
11 Which things both night and day thro'-
inclose her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile;
And in her streets their doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

*The Second Part.*

13 If that my foes did seek my shame
I might it well abide;
Because from all their check and blame
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee;
The Lord will help me speedily,
and he will succor me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cry'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendsh p to neg'ects the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oil,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always,
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though such be quite destroy'd and (gone,
on him is all my stay;
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily en'erprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most h'gh of might.
3 When they would make me sore afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all essays
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will;
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay
They spy my paths, and snares have ti'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown,
For in thy wrath thon dost not let,
to throw whole Kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start,
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always,
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright,
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 With in the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-past.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have assai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
and set on wrath and ire,
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick
like swords and weapons keen. (tongue
7 Set up, and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string;
And I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen Lands abroad:
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high,
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright;
Extol thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,

Be

Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribe are bent.
3 The wicked sort, from their birth-day
have erred on this wise;
And from their mother's womb alway
have used craft and lyes.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear;
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear;
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about;
The lions teeth that are so great
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do wast within the shell,
and unto slime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow;
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and (tell
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

## PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good,
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill:
4 They run and do themselves prepare
When I no whit offend;
Arise and save me from their snare
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
smite ev'ry heathen land
And pity none that do rebell
and in their Mischief stand.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
like dogs they howl also,
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still;
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

*The Second Part.*

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain,
That men may know thro' out the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At ev'ning they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place
they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find an house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all essays.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me (staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

## PSAL. LX. J. H.

OLord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine,
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that serveth thee:
That they my help at hand may have
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful sound,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succouth's ground,
7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom cast my shoe,
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek
to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city strong?
Or who to Edom will be guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor go forth with our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

## PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my Words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r,
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard
and doth fulfil the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days,
That he from age to age shall reign
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway.
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy name;
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

## PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my help and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall:

4 Whom

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse;
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire,
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r,
my health is of his grace;
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth
and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust on him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your Hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call;
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

## PSAL. LXIII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway;
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my Bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
7 I under covert of thy Wings,
rejoice with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r;
9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.
10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe God's word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

## PSAL. LXIV. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray;
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy slights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care nor fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread;
What? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt, they talk and muse
all times within their heart;
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withal,
shall work themselves such blame,
That they, which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wond'rous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

## PSAL. LXV. *J. H.*

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promises fulfil.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree,
The people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell;
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excel.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise;
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will:
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth,
shall dread thy signs to see;
Morning and ev'ning in great mirth
send praises up to thee,
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much in crease her store.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall;
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and bless her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth, of thy good (grace,
with fair and pleasant crop;
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop;
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring;
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth;
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing with mirth.

## PSAL. LXVI. *T. S.*

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name;
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art;
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore againg their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God;
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought,
Mark well the wond'rous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high;
therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto your God
due laud and thanks always,
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise;
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife,
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
whether they will abide,
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

*The Second Part.*

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign;
Though we through fire and water run
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart;
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full soon
all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice,
Or if I have delight in sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him, that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind;
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. *T. H.*

HAVE mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth,
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name,
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name,
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth encrease,
great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. *T. S.*

LET God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight;
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight:
2 And as wax melts before the fire,
and wind blows smoke away;
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoice:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise, unto the Lord,
whose dwelling is on high,
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
let us him magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherless,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought them through the wilderness,
which was both wide and long;
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder.
Mount Sinai shook in such a sort,
as if 'twould break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt,
And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

*The Second Part.*

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings from all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill,
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army is two millions
of warriours great and strong.
The Lord also in Sinai mount
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captive led them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthral.
Thou hast received gifts for men,
even for thine enemies;
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewise.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

*The Third Part.*

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we 'scape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep;
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep:
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name;
The tongues of dogs they shall be red
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace;
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay,
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Isra'l, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given pow'r to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
The things that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord;
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

*The Fourth Part.*

Yea and strange Kings by us subdu'd,
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might,
And make them tribute pay, and daunt,
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns bright:
And by his fearful thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Isr'el gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

## PSAL. LXIX. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast,
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground,
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarse and dry,
My sight doth fail, looking also
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led;
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of Hosts, defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face:
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

*The Second Part.*

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast;
yea, if I weep and moan;
This in my teeth likewise is cast
by scorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime,
To seek which way to work me spite;
of me they sing and ryhme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep,
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear
Lord have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide.
nor turn thy face away,
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit my from my foes.

*The Third Part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell,
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
nor one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they give me gall,
too cruel for to think;
And give me in my thirst withal,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein;
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their back, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it may on them fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e'er dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And rase them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust,
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full sore oppress,
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy name the praise
that doth to the belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life,
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of Hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain,
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below
the sea, with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's cities build:
38 Much folk possession there shall have
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place shall find.

## PSAL. LXX. *J H.*

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require;
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that think and wish me ill.
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.
3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame,
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
So, so, there goes the game,
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack,
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL.

## PSALM LXXI. *J. H.*

MY Lord, my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee;
Then let no shame my Soul oppress;
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread;
Give ear and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born;
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both ev'ning and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth rake:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my Soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my Soul lay wait.

*The Second Part.*

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haste have help from thee.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

*The Third Part.*

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here;
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh! who is like to thee?
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

## PSALM LXXII. *J. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son in every thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just
like rain to fields new mown,
And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall cease always
to change, waste, or increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout;
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring;
Arabia and Saba's Kings
give many a costly thing.

*The Second Part.*

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their Souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also the blood that they shall shed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruit thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israel's God each one:
For he doth every wond'rous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

## PSALM LXXIII. *T. S.*

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men
I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil and pain:
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adversity,
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat,
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.
10 God's people oftentimes turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and talk at the same rate.

*The Second Part.*

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate,
But then I should my children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed and consum'd
to death so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

*The Third Part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart he is the strength
and portion ev'n for ever.
27 But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust:
his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. *J. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God;
They set as signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help do'st send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame:
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw,
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

*The Second Part.*

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st 'em to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats, and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
of thine own turtle-dove
Into their hands; but help afford
the poor, whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. *J. H.*

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wond'rous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heav'n and (earth,
the righteous Judge alone:

It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them ev'ry whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

*Gloria Patri.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now
and shall be evermore.

PSALM LXXVI. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow,
in battle in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments
from heav'n unto the ground, (heard
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand,
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror in his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. *J. H.*

I with my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch my hand to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.
5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits search to know.
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What is his goodness quite decay'd
and passed clean away:
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last, I said, This surely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

*The Second Part.*

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad: (might
What one hath strength to match the
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth-shew
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretch'd out arm,
Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Joseph's seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain full plenteously: (black,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the Sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences divine;
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even of our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty pow'r declare
and wond'rous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

*The Second Part.*

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright,

And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink,
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid,
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

*The Third Part.*

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt.
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as their meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away,
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Tho' with their mouths they did nothing
but flatter with their Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

*The Fourth Part.*

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did not them ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, which never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs,
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon:
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did the land deſtroy.

*The Fifth Part.*

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines
ſo that they were all loſt:
And alſo all their ſycamines
did he conſume with froſt.
48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattle ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.
51 He ſtruck alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs,
ev'n like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did the land divide:
And in their tents he ſent the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

*The Sixth Part.*

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and fire;
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.
60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Shilo where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling-place.
61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his en'mies hand.
62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with (fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame,
as ſhould not be forgot.
67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe.
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
69 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:

Whom

Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.
71 As he did follow th' ews with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed;
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more assuage?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,
for we are weak and low.

*The Second Part.*

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still away
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servant's blood,
which they spilt in despite.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps seven-fold do thou
repay again the same.
13 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. *J. H.*

THou Shepherd that dost Isr'el keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou didst them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears thy eat,
And drink their tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about;
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set its roots so fast,
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

*The Second Part.*

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with shade that from it came;
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy;
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby,
the same do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free
and saved us from shame;
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hosts, thro' they good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe arewe.

PSAL. LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute most sweet,
on ev'ry pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee speedily:
And I did answer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove;
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people, Israel,
what I do promise thee;
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The Second Part.*

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad;
And in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free;
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake;
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardness of their heart.

To

To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low;
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow:
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars shall be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. *J. H.*

AMong the princes, with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right;
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight
as Gods to take you all:
Children also of the most high,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men and so decay;
O tyrants, you destroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire;
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, they say, let us expel
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them,
in their conspiracy,
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
to serve them, Lord, each one:
As unto Sisera and Jabin
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung in earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

*The Second Part.*

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then;
As Zeba and Zalmuna were,
The Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid,
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high;
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *J. H.*

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest
and save themselves from wrong:
Also the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure, likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.
9 O God, our shield, of thy good grace
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. *J. H.*

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy people's sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.
3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
But all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end?
but still be pour'd on us?

And

And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus ?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all the folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee ?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth :
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I'll hearken what God ſaith to me,
to his he ſpeaketh peace :
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 For why ? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear :
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy they ſhall meet
in one to take their place :
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly :
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing :
And thro' the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall Juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay,
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LORD, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me ſpeedily :
For with great pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be :
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway :
For thro' the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervant's ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd :
For unto thee I do exalt
and lift my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free :
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe, when I do pray,
regard and give an ear :
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain :
For why ? I know, and well do prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd :
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

*The Second Part.*

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why ? thou art ſo much of might
all power is, thine own :
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed :
O join my heart to thee ſo nigh
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart :
And glorifie thy name always,
becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why ? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell :
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might :
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath :
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find,
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply :
O help and ſave thy own ſervant,
thy handmaid's ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide :
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad :
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame :
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be :
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me :
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer with ſpeed aſcend
unto thy ſight on high :
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why ? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell :
My life and breath doth almoſt yield :
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall :
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain,
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot :
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore to me do lie :
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore :
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God :
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wond'rous works of fame ?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame ?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave ?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have ?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonders great :
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where men all things forget ?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace :
My pray'r alſo e'er it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee ?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me ?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill
from youth many a year :
Thy terrours which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full ſore upon me lie ;

Thy

Thy terrours they do not asswage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with stream full great,
beset me on each side.
19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers ev'ry one;
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heav'ns support,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 With mine elect, saith God, have I
a sure covenant made;
And sworn to David faithfully,
having to him thus said
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and 'stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord;
Thy saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad;
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God;
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread;
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee;
On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will;
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd
thou hast it quite destroy'd;
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

*The Second Part.*

11 The heav'ns are thine, and still have (been,
likewise the earth and land;
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundest with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, with east and west,
thy self didst make and frame,
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice and praise thy Name.
13 Thine arm is strong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie;
The strength of thy right-hand each hour
thou liftest up on high,
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place;
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy joyful sound, O God;
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoice;
And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why, their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie;
And thy goodness which hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring;
The holy one of Israel,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show;
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be;
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

*The Third Part.*

21 My servant David I have found,
for he doth please me well;
And have anointed him King of
my people Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain;
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall not him devour;
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight;
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy also shall
upon him ever lie;
And in my Name his horn shall be
exalted very high.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land;
Also the running flouds shall he
embrace with his right-hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs;
His might and honour I will raise
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told;
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil,
my promise I will hold.
30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure;
So that his seat shall still remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve,
And of my judgements have no awe,
nor will not them observe;
32 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd,
But set all my commandments light,
and will not them regard;
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And so will scourge them for their sin
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke,
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I,
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lye.
37 His seed for evermore shall reign;
also his throne of might,
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast;
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 Thy cov'nant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou haste quite undone;
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

*The Fifth Part.*

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,
his walls destroy'd quite round;
All his strong holds hast beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout;
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right-hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy;
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand;
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and joyful days;
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his shame and dispraise.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger evermore
like fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast;
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste.
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to see?

Or from the Graves devouring hand,
shall his Soul set free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own Goodness
so oft declar'd before;
Which by thy Truth and Uprightness,
to David thou hast swore?
51 The great Rebukes to Mind I call,
that on thy Servant lie:
The Railings of the People all,
born in my Breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine Enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The Steps of thine anointed one,
they cease not to defame.
53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God, the Lord, most High,
From this Time forth, for evermore,
Amen, Amen, say I.

## PSAL. XC.

THou, Lord, hast been our sure Defence,
our Place of Ease and Rest,
In all Times past, yea, so long since,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E'er there was made Mountain or Hill,
the Earth and World abroad:
From Age to Age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindest Man thro' Grief and Pain,
to Dust or Clay, and then
Thou unto them dost say again,
return ye Sons of Men.
4 The lasting of a Thousand Years,
what is it in thy Sight?
As Yesterday it doth appear,
or as a Watch by Night.
5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their Life and Trade,
Ev'n as a Sleep, or like the Grass,
whose Beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the Morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e'er it be Night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thine Anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent Wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked Works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine Eye:
Our privy Faults, yea, all our Thoughts
thy Countenance doth spy.
9 For thro' thy Wrath our Days do waste,
thereof Nought doth remain:
Our Years consume, as doth a Blast,
and are not call'd again.
10 The Time of our Abode on Earth
is Threescore Years and Ten:
But if we come to Fourscore Years,
our Life is grievous then.

*The Second Part.*

11 For of this Time the Strength and Chief,
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but Pain and Grief,
and we as Blasts are gone.
12 What Man doth know what Power and
what Might thine Anger hath?
Or in his Heart who doth thee fear,
according to thy Wrath?
13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our Days remain:
That so we may our Hearts apply,
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great Wrath proceed?
Shew Favour to thy Servants now,
and help them at their Need.
15 Refresh us with thy Mercy soon,
and then most chearfully,
All Time, so long as Life doth last,
in Heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the Years wherein full sore
Affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and Pow'r appear,
and on thy Servants light:
And shew unto thy Children dear,
thy Glory, and thy Might.
18 Lord, let thy Grace and Glory stand
on us, thy Servants, thus:
Confirm the Works we take in Hand,
and prosper them to us.

## PSAL. XCI.

HE that within the secret Place
of God most high doth dwell,
Under the Shadow of his Grace
he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou art my Hope, and my strong Hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole Affiance stay.
3 He shall defend me from the Snare,
the which the Hunter laid:
And from the deadly Plague and Care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his Wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His Faith and Truth thy Fence shall be,
as sure as Shield and Spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have Cause
to Fear, or be Affright:
For all the Shafts that fly by Day,
or Terrors of the Night.
6 Nor of the Plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast;
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at Noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy Side, as thou doth stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten Thousand more at thy Right-hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy Part,
thine Eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert.
the Wicked have Reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest,
and stay my Hope in thee:
In the most High I put my Trust,
my sure Defence is he.
10 No Evil thou shall need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No Plague shall ever once come near
the House where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his Angels all
with Charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their Hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest that thy Foot shall happen for
to dash against a Stone.
13 Upon the Lion thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
On the young Lions tread also,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his Love on me,
I'll save him by my Might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for Help to me doth cry,
an Answer I will give:
And from his Grief take him will I,
in Glory for to live.
16 With length of Days and Years I will
him fully satisfy:
And also my Salvation still,
shew him assuredly.

## PSAL. XCII.

IT is a Thing both good and meet,
to Praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with own Accord.
2 To shew the Kindness of the Lord
betime, e'er Day be Light;
And to declare his Truth abroad,
when it doth draw to Night.
3 Upon Ten-stringed Instrument,
on Lute and Harp so sweet;
With all the Mirth you can invent,
of Instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in Things so wrought by thee,
That I have Joy in Heart and Voice,
thy handy Work to see.
5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy Works so stout!
So deeply are thy Counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The Man unwise hath not the Wit,
this Work to pass to bring;
And Fools also, are most unfit
to understand this Thing.
7 Whereas the Wicked at their Will,
do spring like Grass full fast;
And when they flourish in their Ill,
they suddenly shall waste.
8 But thou art Mighty, Lord, most High,
and thou dost reign therefore,
In every Time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine Enemies
shall be destroy'd alway;
And all that work Iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine Horn on High:
With fresh and new prepared Oil,
anointed King am I.
11 And of my Foes before mine Eyes,
shall see the Fall and Shame;
Of all that up against me rise,
mine Ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on High,
as Palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the Place
and Dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they spring apace,
and flourish all Abroad.
14 And in their Age much Fruit shall bring,
both fat and well be seen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with Bows and Branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his Will:
He is my Rock, my Hope, and Trust,
in him there is no Ill.

## PSALM XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is
with Majesty most bright:
And to declare his Strength likewise,
hath girt himself with Might.
2 The Lord, likewise, the Earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at Stay it doth endure.
3 E'er that the World was made or wrought,
thy Seat was set before:
Beyond all Time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The Floods, O Lord, the Floods do rise,
they roar and make a Noise:
The Floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their Voice.
5 Yea, tho' the Storms arise in Sight,
tho' Seas do rage and swell,
The Lord is strong, and more of Might,
for he on High doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy Testimonies great
are very sure; therefore,
Doth Holiness right well become
thy House for evermore.

## PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all Wrong,
Vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of Right,
the Earth doth judge and guide;
Reward the Proud, and Men of Might,
according to their Pride.
3 How long shall wicked Men bear Sway,
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked Men alway,
thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy;
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye 'scape his hand?

*The Second Part.*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe;
And thro' correction doth procure
to teach him in thy law;
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take,
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake,
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the wicked train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell;
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot doth slide,
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was,
to save me from the fall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find;
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit:
Who with pretence, instead of law,
much mischief do commit?
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

## PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise,
In singing psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day, if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provok'd me in desart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I swear, that when my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

## PSAL. XCVI.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.
3 Among the Heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods always.
5 For all the Gods of heathen folk,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell,
ever before his face:

Both pow'r and might likewise excel
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord,
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
Also into his court do go
with gifts unto the same.

*The Second Part.*

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the People of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath staid,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoice:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.
13 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth:
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might;
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

## PSALM XCVII.

THE Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
Also the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and 'bide about his seat:
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that ruler's might
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
The glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoice;
For at thy judgments they shall sing
with a most cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just
with pleasure for his part;
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holiness proclaim;
And thankfully, with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

## PSALM XCVIII.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song;
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might;
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record;
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth;
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always;
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roar and swell;
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the Floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace;
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world in ev'ry weight;
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

## PSAL. XCIX.

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full sore;
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit,
tho' all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great;
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearful sure;
And let them magnify the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our king
doth love judgment and right;
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew;
And at his footstool worship him,
that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,
as priests did on him call;
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou did'st them hear,
and answer'st them again;
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill;
For why? Our God whom we adore,
is holy ever still.

## PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
3 The Lord ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise;
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

*Another of the same, by* J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth;
2 Serve him, and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep;
Not we ourselves; for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same;
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign;
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

## PSALM. CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God unto thee;
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright,

And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear
nor him that looketh high;
6 Mines eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell;
And in my presence he shall not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will destroy ev'n all
the wicked of the Land;
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

PSALM CII. *N.*

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thy ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoak doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in:
And as an Owl in desert is,
lo am I such a one.
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house-top am alone:
Lo, daily in reproachful wise,
my foes they do me scorn.
And them that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
9 Surely with ashes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd;
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes destill'd.
10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath, and thy disdain;
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.
11 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grass,
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

*The Second Part.*

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion will extend,
The time and mercy, now the time
'fore set is come to end.
14 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof, they have
compassion in their sight.
15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy name;
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again shall Sion rear;
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor desolate,
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain, unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown shall spread.
19 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven most high, he hath
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry;
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy name;
And in Jerusalem set forth,
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembl'd to perform
their service to the Lord.

*The Third Part.*

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days;
thus, therefore, I did say,
24 My God in midst of all my days,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid;
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thy own hands have made.
26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight their happy seed,
for ever shall stand sure.

PSALM CIII. *T. S.*

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same;
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul who hath
to thee been very kind;
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou could'st not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth,
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress;
So that their suff'rings, and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His councels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when sinners do him grieve;
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
tho' we be full of strife;
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard;
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wond'rous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
still distant from his fall.

*The Second Part.*

13 And look what pity parents shew
unto their children dear;
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us know our shape;
our mould and fashion just;
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay,
Or like the flower, right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace;
And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand,
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire;
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial,
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels, which are great in pow'r,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hoſt, and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill;
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy name;
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

## PSALM CIV. *W. C.*

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his name.
O Lord, our great God,
how thou doſt appear,
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which, as his chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much ſwiftneſs,
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt;
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.
5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r.
6 The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his own nature,
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy wôrd they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend.
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that they paſs can.
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return:
The earth doth deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

*The Second Part.*

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams and lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills;
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall, and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excel.
13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattle,
he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them,
and both for man's meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine and oil,
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
The great Lord did make;
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build,
and make all their neſts:
In fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt;
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions rage roaring
their prey to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire;
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

*The Third Part.*

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound;
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all men's thoughts.
25 So is the great ſea,
which is large and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road;
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve;
And thou, in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore they are troubled,
if thou turn thy face;
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.
30 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue;
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed;
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt;
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoak at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always;
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe;

I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thy ire:
Also the preverse,
Them root out with shame:
But as for my Soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the Faithful,
praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve Praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the People all declare
his Works to spread his Fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, sing unto him Praise:
And talk of all his wondrous Works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Yea, seek his Face incessantly,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous Work which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the Judgments of his Mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his Servant, are the Seed:
Ye his Elect, the Children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous Judgments are
thro' all the Earth abroad.
8 His Promise and his Covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to Thousands of degrees.

*The Second Part.*

9 The Covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful Oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a Law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal Covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan Land will give,
The lot of our Inheritance,
wherein your Seed shall live.
12 Altho' their Number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the Land
they then but Strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from Land to Land,
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry Kingdoms they
did wander all abroad;
14 Yet wrong at no Oppressor's Hand
he suffered them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine Anointed be:
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a Dearth upon the Land,
of Bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a Man before.

*The Third Part.*

17 Ev'n Joseph which had once been sold
to live a Slave in wo;
Whose Feet they hurt in Stocks, whose Soul
the Irons pierc'd into:
18 Until the time came when his Cause
was known apparently,
The mighty Word of God the Lord
his Innocence did try.
19 The King sent and deliver'd him
from Prison where he was:
20 The Ruler of the People then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his House he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his Substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the Land:
And wisdom teach his Senators
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian Land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the Land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His People he exceedingly
in Numbers made to grow:
And stronger than their Enemies,
who sought their overthrow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did the People treat:
And did his Servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

*The Fourth Part.*

26 His faithful Servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his Message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty Signs
among them he did show;
And wonders in the Land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
instead of brighter Day:
And his Commission and his Word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their Waters into Blood,
and did their Fishes slay:
30 Their Land brought Frogs ev'n in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom Flies:
And all the Quarters of their Land
were fill'd with crawling Lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their Land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their Vines and all the Trees
whereon the Figs did grow:
And all the Trees within their Coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillars did,
and Grashoppers abound,
35 Eating the Grass in all their Land,
and Fruit of all their Ground.

*The Fifth Part.*

36 The first begotten in their Land
with Death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With Gold and Silver caused them
from Egypt's Land to pass:
And in the Number of their Tribes
no feeble one their was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their Heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a Cloud he did display:
And Fire he sent to give them Light
when Night had hid the Day.
40 They asked, and he caused Quails
to rain at their request:
And full with the Bread of Heav'n
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony Rock,
and Waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched Ground
like Rivers run about.
42 For of his holy Cov'nant he
was mindful evermore,
Which to his Servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his People forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel Land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the Heathen Men he gave
to them the fruitful Lands:
The Labours of the People did
they take into their Hands.
45 That they his holy Statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his Law;
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his Mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble Acts,
or all his Praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway:
4 With favour of thy People, Lord,
remember me I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me;
5 That I the great felicity
of thine Elect may see:
And with thy Peoples joy I may,
a joyful mind possess;
And may with thine Inheritance
a chearful Heart express.
6 Both we and our Forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very lewdly done.

7 The Wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt Land,
Our Fathers, tho' they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
Nor they thy Mercies Multitude
did keep in Memory,
But at the Sea, yea, the Red-sea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them
for honour of his Name;
That he might make his Power known,
and spread abroad his Fame.
9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in Wilderness, so thro'
the Deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful Foe:
And from their Enemies he did
deliver them also.

*The Second Part.*

11 The Waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his Word, and praise
in Song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his Works they clean forgat,
And for his Counsel and his Will
they did neglect to wait;
14 But sinned in the Wilderness
with fond and greedy lust,
And in the Desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 Who when their wanton minds desire
did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithal
into their Souls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the Holy of the Lord
they also envy'd much.
17 Therefore the Earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour;
And all Abiram's Company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their Assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire;
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the Hill of Horeb they
an Idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same.
20 Thus to the likeness of a Calf,
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

*The Third Part.*

22 And in the Land of Ham for them
most wondrous Works had done:
And by the Red-sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant Land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the Words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their Tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging Hand,
Them to destroy in Wilderness,
e'er they should see the Land.
27 And to destroy the Seed among
the Nations with his Rod,
And thro' the Kingdoms of the World
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join
themselves most wickedly:
The Sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their Inventions
his Anger did provoke:
And in his sore enkindled Wrath
the Plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the Sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the Plague did stay.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that Day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from Race to Race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vext his spirit so,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
did they the People slay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.
36 They did their Idols serve, which was
their ruin and decay:
37 To Devils Sons and Daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own Sons and Daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of Innocents
defiled was the Land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own Inventions
a whoring went astray.
40 Therefore against his People was
his Anger kindled sore,
And even his own Inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen Men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their Foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

*The Fifth Part.*

42 Yea, and their hateful Enemies
oppress't them in their Land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as Subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before;
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distress
he hearkned to their Cry.
45 He call'd to mind his Covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his Mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their Land:
tho' they had been their Foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the Heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the People say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal Men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name;
And shew how they from Foes were freed;
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gather'd them forth of the Lands
that lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the Wilderness,
and strayed from the way,
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great:
those desarts within void,
That faintness them assaulted, and
their Souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a Guide:

That

That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait,
Fast bound, to hear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

*The Second Part.*

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebel;
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief;
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from death's dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
with strong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in sunder brake;
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plague doth feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression, which
they still continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have;
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

*The Third Part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully;
And speak of all his wond'rous works
with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise thro' fearful floods
to compass and to end.
24 These men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be,
And in the dang'rous deep the same
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage;
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain;
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost,
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress,
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease;
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

*The Fourth Part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then;
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound;
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make;
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear;
With pleasant springs of water clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set,
as he hath freely chose;
That they a city may them build
to dwell in safe from foes.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppress;
And likewise caused them to err
when in the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep;
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice;
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may those things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

## PSAL. CVIII.

O God my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I myself
right early will awake.
3 By me, among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen folk
will praises sing to thee.
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high;
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.
5 Above the starry heav'ns high,
exalt thyself, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved also may
be set at liberty.
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hear me speedily.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my wash-pot and my shoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edom's land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou also, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL.

## PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold
O God, thy tongue always:
Ev'n thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he doth make,
be turned into ſin.
8 Few be his days, and alſo let
his charge another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off ſpring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him;
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

*The Second Part.*

13 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed;
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin
be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them for ever ſtay;
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oil
into his bones ſhall fall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal;
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is thy foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

*The Third Part.*

23 E'en ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.
25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God, my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.
27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
28 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.
29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all,
that are mine enemies;
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

## PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee,
Then hereby free-will off'rings ſhall
the people offer thee:
Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay;
By th' order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
in that his wrathful day.
6 The Heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

## PSALM CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
in preſence of the juſt:
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs to us,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him bear love,
A portion fair above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 It alſo hath appear'd,
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail:
His holy name be fear'd.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

## PSALM CXII. W. K.

THE man is bleſt that God doth fear,
and that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will up rear,
and bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with riches he will fill,
his righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
Unto the righteous doth ariſe
in trouble joy, in darkneſs light:

Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hopes doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down-caſt.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain.
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they,
And ſo conſume and melt away.

## PSAL. CXIII. *W. K.*

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord,
2 Yea bleſſed be always his name:
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all People doth ſurmount,
As for his Glory we may count
Above the Heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe Dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of ſuch great Power and Force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on Earth below,
And alſo in the Heaven above.
7 The Needy out of Duſt to draw,
Alſo the Poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high Degree
With Princes of great Dignity,
That rule his People with great Fame:
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her Fruit to rear:
Therefore Praiſe ye his holy Name.

## PSAL. CXIV. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael by God's Command
from Pharoah's Land was bent,
And Jacob's Houſe the Strangers left,
and in the ſame train went;
2 In Judah God his Glory ſhew'd,
his Holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his Kingdom, Power and Might.
3 The Sea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did fly;
The roaring Streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.
4 As Rams afraid, the Mountains skipt,
their Strength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs,
their Tops did beat and ſhake.
5 What ailed thee, O Sea, that thou
ſo ſuddenly didſt fly?
Ye rolling Waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye Mountains, ev'n as Rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your Tops as trembling Lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O Earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty Hand:
Before the Face of Jacob's God
fear ye both Sea and Land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard Rock
doth cauſe Floods to appear:
And from the ſtony Flint doth ſend
Fountains of Water clear.

## PSALM CXV. *N.*

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy Mercy and thy Truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the Heathen Scorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in Heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their Idols Silver are and Gold,
works of mens Hand they be:
5 They have a Mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and Eyes, but do not ſee.
6 And they have Ears join'd to their Heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withal.
7 And Hands they have, but handle not,
and Feet, but cannot walk:
A Throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.
8 They and their Makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy Help and Shield is he.
10 O Aaron's Houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee.
11 Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure Defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aaron's Houſe
his Bleſſings will beſtow.
13 Them that be Fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
the great and alſo ſmall.
14 To you alway the living Lord,
will multiply his Grace:
And alſo to the Children that
ſhall follow of your Race.
15 Ye are the Bleſſed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord moſt high:
Which both Heaven and Earth did make
and fix'd immoveably.
16 The Heavens, yea, the higheſt Heavens,
belong unto the Lord:
The Earth unto the Sons of Men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's Renown;
Nor any that into the Place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of Praiſe;
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

## PSAL. CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my Voice
and Prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his Ear to me.
3 Even when the Snares of cruel Death
about beſet me round;
When Pains of Hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God Compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in Safety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful Miſery,
and he deliver'd me.
7 And now, my Soul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto thy Reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his Bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall
My moiſtn'd Eyes from mournful Tears,
my ſliding Feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the Land
of Life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake;
for I was troubled ſore.

*The Second Part.*

11 I ſaid in my Diſtreſs and Fear,
that all men Lyars be.
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his Benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome Cup of ſaving Health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name I will call
when I my Prayers do make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my Vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very preſent Time
in all his Peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The Death of all his holy ones,
whatever Men do deem.
16 Thy Servant, Lord, thy Servant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy Handmaid, thou haſt broke
the Bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a Sacrifice of Praiſe;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my Vows
within his Temple bright;
Even at this preſent Time
in all his Peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of God's own Houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

## PSALM CXVII. *N.*

O All ye Nations of the World,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye People every where,
ſet forth his noble Praiſe.
2 For great his Kindneſs is to us,
his Truth doth not decay:

Where

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
Praise ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he,
Because his Mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aaron's House likewise confess
his Mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
ev'n now confess and say,
The Mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.
5 In Trouble and in Heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd;
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my Suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what Man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me;
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine Enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in Man's mortal Seed:
9 Or to put Confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine Enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on ev'ry side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most mighty Name
I'll cast them to the Ground.
12 They came about me all like Bees;
but in the Lord's great Name,
I quencht their Thorns that were on Fire,
and will destroy the same.

*The Second Part.*

13 They did with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall;
But thro' the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my Defence and Strength,
my Joy, my Mirth, and Song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The Right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great Things:
He causeth Voice of Joy and Health
in Righteous Mens Dwellings.
16 The Right-hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty Things to pass;
His Hand hath the Pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his Works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me;
But not me given over yet
to Death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the Gates
of Truth and Righteousness;
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's Praise to express.
20 This is the Gate even of the Lord,
which open shall be set;
For Good and Righteous Men alway
may enter into it.

*The Third Part.*

21 I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The Stone which e'er this time among
the Builders was refus'd,
Is now become the Corner Stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty Work of God,
this was the Lord's own Fact;
And it is wondrous to behold
with Eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful Day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us Light,
bind ye therefore with Cord
The Sacrifice to the Altar,
and give Thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render Thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy Mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for Gracious is he;
Because his Mercy doth indure,
for ever towards me.

*ALEPH.* PSALM CXIX. *W. L.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in Mind and Heart;
Whose Lives and Conversations
from God's Laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his Statutes to observe;
Seeking the Lord with all their Heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such Men go not astray,
nor do a wicked Thing;
But stedfastly walk in his Way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine Precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy Laws,
and never them reject:
6 So should no Shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine Eyes,
And bend my Mind always to muse
on thy sacred Decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright Heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy Judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy Laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy Grace and Might.

*BETH. The Second Part.*

9 By what means may a Young Man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy Precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy Words I have hid still;
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly Will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy Statutes of most worthy Fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My Lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish Day and Night,
The Judgments all which did proceed
from thy Mouth full of Might.
14 Thy Testimonies and thy Ways
much more my Heart rejoice,
Than all the Treasures of the Earth,
which Worldlings make their Choice.
15 On thy Precepts I will still muse
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a Mark, so will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only Joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy Laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy Words forget.

*GIMEL. The Third Part.*

17 Grant to thy Servant now such Grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My Eyes which are dim and shut up,
so open and make bright,
That of thy Laws and wondrous Works
I may have the clear Sight.
19 I am a Stranger in this Earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy Word, therefore, to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My Soul is ravish'd with Desire,
and never is at Rest;
But seeks to know thy Judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud Men and malicious
destroy'd thou hast each one:
And curst are such as do not
thy Laws attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me Rebuke and Shame,
which wicked Men conspire;
For I have kept thy Covenants
with Zeal as hot as Fire.
23 The Princes great in Council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy Servant thought how he
thy Statutes might not break.

Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And surely he shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hopes doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down-cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain.
10 Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they,
And so consume and melt away.

## PSAL. CXIII. *W. K.*

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord,
2 Yea blessed be always his name:
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all People doth surmount,
As for his Glory we may count
Above the Heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose Dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of such great Power and Force is he.
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on Earth below,
And also in the Heaven above.
7 The Needy out of Dust to draw,
Also the Poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high Degree
With Princes of great Dignity,
That rule his People with great Fame:
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her Fruit to rear:
Therefore Praise ye his holy Name.

## PSAL. CXIV. *W. W.*

WHen Israel by God's Command
from Pharoah's Land was bent,
And Jacob's House the Strangers left,
and in the same train went;
2 In Judah God his Glory shew'd,
his Holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his Kingdom, Power and Might.
3 The Sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did fly;
The roaring Streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.
4 As Rams afraid, the Mountains skipt,
their Strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their Tops did beat and shake.
5 What ailed thee, O Sea, that thou
so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling Waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye Mountains, ev'n as Rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your Tops as trembling Lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O Earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty Hand:
Before the Face of Jacob's God
fear ye both Sea and Land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard Rock
doth cause Floods to appear:
And from the stony Flint doth send
Fountains of Water clear.

## PSALM CXV. *N.*

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy Mercy and thy Truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the Heathen Scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in Heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their Idols Silver are and Gold,
works of mens Hand they be:
5 They have a Mouth, and do not speak;
and Eyes, but do not see.
6 And they have Ears join'd to their Heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have,
but not to smell withal.
7 And Hands they have, but handle not,
and Feet, but cannot walk:
A Throat they have, yet thro' the same
they do not speak or talk.
8 They and their Makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
thy Help and Shield is he.
10 O Aaron's House, trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure Defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aaron's House
his Blessings will bestow.
13 Them that be Fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Yea, he will bless them every one,
the great and also small.
14 To you alway the living Lord,
will multiply his Grace:
And also to the Children that
shall follow of your Race.
15 Ye are the Blessed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord most high:
Which both Heaven and Earth did make
and fix'd immoveably.
16 The Heavens, yea, the highest Heavens,
belong unto the Lord:
The Earth unto the Sons of Men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lord's Renown;
Nor any that into the Place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of Praise;
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

## PSAL. CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, because my Voice
and Prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his Ear to me.
3 Even when the Snares of cruel Death
about beset me round;
When Pains of Hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God Compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in Safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful Misery,
and he deliver'd me.
7 And now, my Soul, since thou art safe,
return unto thy Rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his Bounty hath express.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall
My moistn'd Eyes from mournful Tears,
my sliding Feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the Land
of Life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake;
for I was troubled sore.

*The Second Part.*

11 I said in my Distress and Fear,
that all men Lyars be.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his Benefits to me?
13 The wholesome Cup of saving Health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name I will call
when I my Prayers do make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my Vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very present Time
in all his Peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The Death of all his holy ones,
whatever Men do deem.
16 Thy Servant, Lord, thy Servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy Handmaid, thou hast broke
the Bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a Sacrifice of Praise;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my Vows
within his Temple bright;
Even at this present Time
in all his Peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of God's own House,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

## PSALM CXVII. *N.*

O All ye Nations of the World,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye People every where,
set forth his noble Praise.
2 For great his Kindness is to us,
his Truth doth not decay:

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
Praise ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he,
Because his Mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aaron's House likewise confess
his Mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
ev'n now confess and say,
The Mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.
5 In Trouble and in Heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd;
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my Suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what Man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me;
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine Enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in Man's mortal Seed:
9 Or to put Confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine Enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on ev'ry side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most mighty Name
I'll cast them to the Ground.
12 They came about me all like Bees;
but in the Lord's great Name,
I quencht their Thorns that were on Fire,
and will destroy the same.

*The Second Part.*

13 They did with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall;
But thro' the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my Defence and Strength,
my Joy, my Mirth, and Song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The Right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great Things:
He causeth Voice of Joy and Health
in Righteous Mens Dwellings.
16 The Right-hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty Things to pass;
His Hand hath the Pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his Works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me;
But not me given over yet
to Death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the Gates
of Truth and Righteousness;
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's Praise to express.
20 This is the Gate even of the Lord,
which open shall be set;
For Good and Righteous Men alway
may enter into it.

*The Third Part.*

21 I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The Stone which e'er this time among
the Builders was refus'd,
Is now become the Corner Stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty Work of God,
this was the Lord's own Fact;
And it is wondrous to behold
with Eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful Day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us Light,
bind ye therefore with Cord
The Sacrifice to the Altar,
and give Thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render Thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy Mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for Gracious is he;
Because his Mercy doth indure,
for ever towards me.

*ALEPH.* PSALM CXIX. *W. L.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in Mind and Heart;
Whose Lives and Conversations
from God's Laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his Statutes to observe;
Seeking the Lord with all their Heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such Men go not astray,
nor do a wicked Thing;
But stedfastly walk in his Way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine Precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy Laws,
and never them reject:
6 So should no Shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine Eyes,
And bend my Mind always to muse
on thy sacred Decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright Heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy Judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy Laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy Grace and Might.

*BETH. The Second Part.*

9 By what means may a Young Man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy Precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy Words I have hid still;
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly Will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy Statutes of most worthy Fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My Lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish Day and Night,
The Judgments all which did proceed
from thy Mouth full of Might.
14 Thy Testimonies and thy Ways
much more my Heart rejoice,
Than all the Treasures of the Earth,
which Worldlings make their Choice.
15 On thy Precepts I will still muse
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a Mark, so will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only Joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy Laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy Words forget.

*GIMEL. The Third Part.*

17 Grant to thy Servant now such Grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My Eyes which are dim and shut up,
so open and make bright,
That of thy Laws and wondrous Works
I may have the clear Sight.
19 I am a Stranger in this Earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy Word, therefore, to me disclose,
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My Soul is ravish'd with Desire,
and never is at Rest;
But seeks to know thy Judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud Men and malicious
destroy'd thou hast each one:
And curst are such as do not
thy Laws attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me Rebuke and Shame,
which wicked Men conspire;
For I have kept thy Covenants
with Zeal as hot as Fire.
23 The Princes great in Council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy Servant thought how he
thy Statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellors,
from them I'll not depart.

*DALETH. The Fourth Part.*

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore, therefore, my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with Mercy thou didst hear;
Hear now also, and me instruct,
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore;
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth, both strait and sure
I chosen have and found;
Before me I thy judgments set,
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me, therefore, have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully,
where thy word doth me call;
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

*HE. The Fifth Part.*

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine;
And them to keep unto the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey;
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will keep it alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require;
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace;
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts,
turn back mine eyes and sight:
And with thy spirit strengthen me,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame, which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel;
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold my heart's desire is bent,
thy laws to keep alway;
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

*VAU. The Sixth Part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
Let me obtain, O Lord;
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust;
For in thy faithful promises,
stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest;
For in thy judgments wonderful,
my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth
this mortal life preserve;
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I, as set at large,
from dread and danger free;
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame;
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoice then to obey
Thy just commands and will;
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought;
And practise thy commandments all,
in will, in deed, and thought.

*ZAIN. The Seventh Part.*

49 Thy promise, which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail;
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn,
still make of me a scorn;
Yet will I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old;
Whereby I feel my joys surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs,
thy statutes to exalt;
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night, when others sleep;
Thy law also, I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep,
with reverence and fear.

*CHETH. The Eighth Part.*

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised,
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face;
As thou therefore hath promised,
Lord grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart;
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feet strait to convert.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high;
That ev'n at midnight I will rise,
thy name to magnify.
63 I am companion to all them,
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will, for love nor dread,
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentuously
the earth throughout do fill;
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

*TETH. The Ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt;
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure;
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
giving most lib'rally;
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud, and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lie;
Yet thy commandments still observe,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat;
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct;
That I might thereby learn thy laws,
and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than thousands of gold and silver,
or ought that can be told.

*JOD. The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:

Make

Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice,
whenever they me see;
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just;
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray,
some comfort to me send;
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live;
For joy and consolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversly to destroy;
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self imploy.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire;
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart, without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent;
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

*CAPH. The Eleventh Part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave;
And for thy word's sake still I trust,
my heart's desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail, with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd;
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure;
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve;
To thee, therefore, I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep,
till death my life expel.

*LAMED. The Twelfth Part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is establish'd sure,
And shall to all eternity,
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can express.
91 Ev'n to this day we may well see,
how thou dost them preserve,
According to thine ordinance;
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e'er now, in my distress,
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast;
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me, therefore, for to thy laws,
my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I see,
which hath at length no end;
But thy commandment and thy word,
beyond all time extend.

*MEM. The Thirteenth Part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love,
unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed,
in wisdom, all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me sweet repose.
99 My teachers, which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy cov'nants keep
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also;
And that because I keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise,
from ev'ry evil way;
That so I might thy word observe,
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy Judgments swerv'd
nor shrunk, as thou can'st tell:
For why, thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste,
I find thy words alway;
Doubtless no honey in my mouth,
doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in ev'ry kind or rate.

*NUN. The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where-e'er I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to death's door;
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and voice,
most freely I thee give;
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets,
to make of me a prey;
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve, or go astray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be;
Because such great delight and joy,
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy statutes to fulfil:
Ev'n so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

*LAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are
I do always detest;
But for thy precepts, and thy laws,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence,
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep,
of God, my Lord, alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that I might live and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say;
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I, both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break;
For nought avails their subtilty,
their council is too weak.
119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out,
where-e'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can I, as thy statutes,
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismay'd;
By reason of thy judgments great,
my heart is sore afraid.

*AIN. The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.

123 Mine Eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause whereof I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

*P E. The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long:
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue,
132 With mercy, and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my foot-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.
134 From slandrous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure: (harms
Thy precepts then I will observe,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
continually do fall,
Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

*Z A D E. The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In ev'ry point, Lord, thou art just,
altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and free from guile,
are two chief points most high,
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget;
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoice:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree;
Yet do I not thy Laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.
143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

*K O P H. The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, ev'n in the Morn,
before the day appear,
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night watches,
before they call I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true;
then help I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

*R E S H. The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From Death as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked they are far
from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgme ts good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore;
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold,
which is a grief to me;
Because they do not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
alway continue must.

*S CHIN. The Twenty-first Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord
singing with heart and voice;
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

*T A U. The Twenty-second Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear;
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord,
have free access to thee;
And let me be delivered,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy w
and evermore confess,

Thy famous Acts and noble Laws,
are Truth and Righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy Commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave Health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else,
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long Days to live,
thy Name to magnify:
And of thy Judgments merciful,
let me thy Favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring Sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy Statutes for to keep.

## PSALM CXX. *T. S.*

IN Trouble and in Thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And Tongues of false Report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering Liar?
4 Thy Tongue doth hurt, it's seen,
No less than Arrows keen,
Or hot consuming Fire.
5 Alas! that I am fain
In those Tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by Name:
By whom the Flock Elect,
And all of Isaac's Sect,
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that Peace do hate,
I came to meditate,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my Mind was told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have Strife.

## PSALM CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift mine Eyes to Sion Hill,
From whence I do attend
That Succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which Heav'n and Earth did frame,
And all Things therein name.
3 Thy Foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never Sleep.
4 Lo, he that Israel doth conserve,
Sleep never can surprize,
Nor Slumber close his Eyes.
5 The Lord is thy Keeper alway,
On thy Right-hand is he,
A shade to cover thee.
6 The Sun shall thee not parch by Day,
Nor Moon scarce half so bright,
With Cold thee hurt by Night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from Distress,
And will thy Life sure save:
Yea, thou shalt also have
In all thy bus'ness good Success.
8 When thou go'st in or out,
He'll compass thee about.

## PSALM CXXII. *W. K.*

I Did in Heart rejoice
To hear the Peoples Voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's House pray:
Thus spake the Folk with amity.
3 Our Feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy Gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a City neat;
Whither the People do repair.
4 The Tribes with one accord,
To give Thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their Way to take.
So God before did tell
That there is Israel
Their Prayers should together make.
5 For there are Thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth Justice orderly:
Which Thrones right to maintain
To David's house pertain,
His Folk to judge with Equity.
6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalem's Peace,
Thy Friends God keep in amity.
7 Peace be thy Walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
thy Palaces continually.
8 For my friends sake will I
Wish that Prosperity
May evermore abide in thee.
9 God's House doth me allure,
Thy Wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

## PSALM CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the Heavens dost dwell,
I lift mine Eyes to thee,
Even as a Servant that attends
his Master's-Hand to see.
2 As Handmaids watch their Mistress's hand
some Grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.
3 Lord, grant us thy Compassion,
and Mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our Minds are fill'd with great rebuke;
the Rich and worldly Wise,
Do make of us their Mocking-stocks,
the Proud do us despise.

## PSALM CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our Cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our Right sustain'd,
when all the World
against us furiously
Made their Uproars,
and said we should all Die;
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their Rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the Floods
with mighty Force do fall,
So had they now
our Lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging Streams,
most proud in roaring Noise,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the Deep.
6 Praised be God,
which doth us safely keep,
From bloody Teeth,
and their most cruel Voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.
7 Ev'n as a Bird
from Fowler's Gin or Pen
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are the Nets
and we escaped thus.
8 God that made Heav'n
and Earth is our Help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked Men.

## PSALM CXXV. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As Mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no Hand:
The Lord will count them Right and Just;
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.
2 As many Mountains, huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close,
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly Will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For tho' the Righteous try doth he,
By making wicked Men his Rod,
Lest they thro' Grief forsake their God;
It shall not their Lot always be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy Light,
whose Hearts are true and right:
5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked Ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought;
With Workers vile they shall abide:
But Peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

*Another of the same, by* W. W.

THose that do put their Confidence,
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their Defence
in all their Need and Misery:
Their Faith is sure still to endure,
grounded on Christ the Corner-stone;
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth sure,
stedfast like to the Mount Sion.
And as about Jerusalem
the mighty Hills do it compass,
So that no Foes can come to them,
to hurt that Town in any Case:
So God indeed, in every Need,
his Faithful People doth defend,

Stand-

Standing them by assuredly
from this time forth world without end.
Right wise and good is our Lord God,
and will not suffer certainly
The Sinners and Ungodly's Rod
to rest upon his family:
Lest they also from God should stray,
falling to Sin and Wickedness,
O Lord, defend both night and day,
thy little flock, and them still bless.
O Lord, do good to Christians all
that stedfast in thy Word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
and to false Doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter Abroad,
with Hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end,
but, Lord, grant Peace to Israel.
Glory to God, Father of might,
and to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
shine in our Hearts and us succour:
That the right way from Day to Day
we may well know, and walk therein
With Hearts sincere, all that are here,
worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

## PSALM CXXVI. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From Bondage great,
and also servitude extream;
His work was such
as did surmount Man's Heart and Thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our Mouths were all
with Laughter filled then,
Also our Tongues
did shew us joyful Men.
The Heathen Folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great Things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good Cause, as we begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our Bondage end;
Who to Deserts
dost flowing Rivers send.
5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in Tears indeed,
A Time will come
when they shall reap in Mirth and Joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious Seed;
For that their Foes
full often times did them annoy:
But their return
with Joy they shall most surely see,
Their Sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

## PSALM CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make
and thereunto doth set his hand,
What Men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain Men undertake
Cities and Holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their Safeguard.
2 Tho' ye rise early in the Morn,
And so at Night go late to Bed,
Eating with Carefulness your Bread,
your labour is but Vanity.
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all Things with quiet Sleep.
3 Therefore mark well, when e'er you see
That Men have heirs t'enjoy their Land,
It is the Gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great Liberality,
The Blessing of Posterity.
4 And when the Children come to age,
They grow in Strength and Activeness,
In Person and in Comeliness:
So that a Shaft shot with Courage
Of one that hath a more strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.
O well is he that hath his Quiver
Furnisht with such Artillery:
For when in Peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake nor shiver,
When he that pleads before the Judge,
Against his Foes that bear him grudge.

## PSALM CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his Ways:
2 For of thy Labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy Days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy House side,
so doth thy Wife spring out:
Thy Children stand like Olive Plants
thy Table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that feareth God,
and he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her Felicity.
6 Thou shalt thy Childrens Children see,
to thy great Joys increase;
And likewise Grace on Israel,
Prosperity and Peace.

## PSALM CXXIX. *N.*

OFT they, now Israel may say,
me from my Youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my Youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my Back the Plowers plow'd,
and Furrows long did cast.
4 The Righteous Lord hath cut the Cords
of wicked Men at last.
5 They that me hate, shall be asham'd,
and turned back also,
6 And made as Grass upon the House,
which withers e're it grow:
7 Whereof the Mower cannot find
enough to fill his Hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the Land.
8 Nor Passers-by pray God on them
to let his Blessing fall;
Nor say, we bless you in the Name
who is Lord over all.

## PSALM CXXX *W. W.*

LOrd, unto thee I make my moan
when Dangers me oppress,
I call, I sigh, complain and groan,
trusting to find release.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine Ears, O Lord, be prest
to hear this Prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou survey
our Sins, and them peruse;
Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundless in thy Grace,
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy Face.
5 In God do I put my whole Trust,
my Soul waits on his Will:
His Promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My Soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning Day.
7 O Israel trust in the Lord,
with him there Mercy is;
And he doth plenteously afford
Redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Isr'el shall,
through his abundant Grace,
Redeem from his Offences all,
and wholly them deface.

## PSALM CXXXI. *M.*

OLord, I am not puft in Mind,
I have no scornful Eye;
I do not exercise my self
in Things that be too high.
2 But as a Child that weaned is,
ev'n from his Mother's Breast,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self,
in Silence and in Rest.
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this Time forth for evermore,
from Age to Age alway.

## PSALM CXXXII. *M.*

REmember David's Troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a Vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my Bed,
4 Nor let my Temples take their rest,
nor the Eyes in my Head;
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a Place to sit thereon;
An House for Jacob's God to be
an Habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this Sound;
And in the Fields and Forests there
these Voices first were found.
7 We will assay and go into
his Tabernacle there,
Before his Footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting Place;
Thou and the Ark of thy great Strength,
the Presence of thy Grace,

2 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men,
sing with great joy no less.
10 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

*The Second Part.*

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
The fruit that from thy loins proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my cov'nants keep,
that I shall learn each one,
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals ev'ry where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
16 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing,
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine,
more fresh than heretofore.

## PSALM CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the bond of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by God's command was spent.
It wet not Aaron's head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And thence run down unto the skirts,
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon Hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill;
4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

## PSALM CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night doth watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord, who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

## PSALM CXXXV. *N.*

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise
praise him with one accord: (him,
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord:
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared then no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants:
Upon King Pharoah, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote them many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel
an heritage to be:
To Israel his people, and
to their posterity.

*The Second Part.*

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise,
Throughout all generations
that are or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
in the coasts and the lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot
and eyes that have no sight: (speak,
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

## PSALM CXXXVI. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which alone doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his Wisdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharoah and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave the land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Ev'n to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

*Another of the same, by* T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whose mercies ne'er decay,
2 Give thanks, and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his pow'r sure.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdom high,
The heav'nly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay:
Upon the waters large
Remaining to this day:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts away:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.
11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made thro' it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.
15 But there o'erwhelm'd then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.
16 Who led through wilderness,
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.
18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Bason king also:
21 Whose land of heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.
23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth full fill:
26 Wherefore of heav'n the God
To laud it be your will.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

## PSALM CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHen as we sat in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange king.
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide:
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words
when as with mighty sound
They cried down, yea, down with it,
unto the very ground.
8 Ev'n so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought,
And happy shall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought:
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And dashes them in pieces small,
against the very stones.

## PSALM CXXXVIII. *N.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Ev'n in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy name shall be.
Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the Glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect;
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
7 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all thy foes,
and saved shall I be;
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercies last for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

## PSALM CXXXIX. *N.*

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always;
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high, that I unto
the same cannot attain.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
8 To heaven if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
ev'n there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell,

Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſeas do ſwell.
10 Yet certainly their alſo ſhall
Thy hand me lead and guide,
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt
and make me to abide.
11 Or if I ſay the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight,
Even then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

*The Second Part.*

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt cover'd me,
When I within my mother's womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe: made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul ſhall know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaded was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear they are to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly then
moſt ſurely thou wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all you bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they againſt thee, O my God,
do ſpeak full wickedly:
They take thy name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God n guide,
for ever lead thou me.

## PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpight,
2 And from all thoſe alſo which do
in violence delight:
Which evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet,
3 Like ſerpents underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands
preſerve me to abide,
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my feet to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net,
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I cry and moan.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt will praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

## PSALM CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
When I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before;
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
as precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouths are
all ſcattered and found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall;
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

## PSALM CXLII.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
To pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute;
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

## PSALM CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer and my complaint,
that I do make to thee;
And in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted ſpirit,
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and in
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me, with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, least I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving-kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy names sake with quick'ning (grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul,
ev'n for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
destroyed let them be,
That do oppress my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

## PSAL CXLIV. *N.*

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight,
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end,
5 As fleeting shade, bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and descend.
6 The mountains touch, and they shall (smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them; thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers fet me free.
8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be,
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield
whose mouth talks vanity,
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That so our sons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair:
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none may us invade:
There be no going out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

## PSALM CXLV. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and king,
and bless thy name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works,
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing will repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread:
11 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy Kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons
of men thy pow'r to know.

*The Second Part.*

And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is,
that doth endure always;
And thy dominion thro' each age,
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfil;
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart;
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

## PSALM CXLVI. *I. H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth;
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart;
to earth anon they fall;
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacob's God doth aid;
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

## PSAL. CXLVII. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone;
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the numbers of their stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoice;

And

nd to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
nd on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
He gives to beast their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
o His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in man's legs doth lie.
1 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

*The Second Part.*

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem;
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he thy bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his command likewise upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels cast his ice, the cold
thereof who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes bellow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With any nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore,
praise ye the Lord alone.

## PSAL. CXLVIII. *J. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light:
4 And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree:
6 Which he set fast;
To them he made
A law and trade,
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beast and cattle,
Yea birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both great and small,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name:
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent;
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness,
The sons of Israel,
Each one both more or less;
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

*The End of the PSALMS.*

## PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoicing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in him
that made him of nothing;
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their king.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name;
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set;
And by deliv'rance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce;
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord;
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double-edged sword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands;
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before.
This honour all his saints shall have;
praise ye the Lord therefore.

## PSAL. CL.

YIeld unto God, the mighty Lord,
praise in his holiness;
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always;
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise hm upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals;
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord;
To praise his great and holy name,
agree with one accord.

## VENI CREATOR.

COme, holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace inspire,
That in all truth and godliness
we may have true desire.
2 Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and distress:
The heav'nly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express;
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so sweet,
and unction spiritual.
3 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christ's church doth stand;
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace;
That thro' thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
4 O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy heavenly light;
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve both day and night.
Our weakness strengthen and confirm,
which feeble is, and frail:

That

That neither devil, world nor flesh,
against us may prevail.
5 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
thy best and truest gain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
Or to us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant, we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands;
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.
7 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the Father most of might;
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

*The Song of* St. AMBROSE, *called*
Te Deum.

WE praise thee, Lord, and thee confess
the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns
and all the powers therein.
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin.
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Thro' heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
4 The Apostles glorious company,
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
5 The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
And Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghost the comforter:
of glory thou art king,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou took'st to restore,
To be enclos'd in Virgin's womb
thou didst not abhor.
9 When thou of death had'st overcome
the sharp and cruel might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou did'st open set
to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on God's right hand:
We trust that thou shall come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
11 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
12 O Lord do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnifie thee day by day,
always world without end;
And do adore thy holy name:
vouchsafe us to defend
14 From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all,
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let not confounding shame
my portion ever be.

*The Song of* ZACHARIAS, *called*
Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
be praised evermore:
For thro' his visitation
and mercy kept in store:
2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
that long hath been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health
upon his servants all.
3 In David's house, his servant true,
according to his mind,
And also his anointed king,
as we in scripture find.
4 As by his holy prophets all
oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began
his way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered
from those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
of all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promised
our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his cov'nant made
according to his will,
7 And also to perform the oath
which he before had sworn
To Abraham our Father dear,
for us that were forlorn:
8 That he would give himself for us,
and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to serve our heav'nly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear,
also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
in peace and holiness.
10 And thou, O child, which now art born,
and of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the Highest,
his ways for to direct.
11 For thou shalt go before his face
for to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will,
and pleasure all thy days:
12 To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near,
And that remission of their sins
is thro' his mercies dear:
13 Whereby the day spring from on high
descended from his seat,
For to give light to them that sat
in darkness very great,
14 To lighten those that sha dow'd be
with death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

*Song of the blessed* MARY, *call'd* Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
my spirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
which is my Saviour.
2 And why, because he did regard
and gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations
and generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
shall me right blessed call:
4 Because he hath me magnifi'd,
which is the Lord of might;
Whose name be ever sanctifi'd,
and praised day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace
all men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
to such as fear his name.
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
and made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
that they bear in their heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones
from their supernal seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
as he hath thought it meet.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed
with all things that were good:
And thro' his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up most graciously
his servant Israel.
10 According to his promise made
to Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
to stand for evermore.

*The Song of* SIMEON, *call'd* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
hath longed earnestly,
My only Lord and Saviour
to see before I die.
2 The joy and health of all mankind
desired long before,
Which now is coming to the world
lost man for to restore.
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word
which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Because mine eyes, which thou hast made
to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
which is the Lord of might.

5 Whom

5 Whom thou haſt merciſully ſet,
of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
and Satan overquell.
Alſo to be the glory of
thy people Iſrael.

*The Lord's Prayer, or* Pater-noſter.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallow'd by thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, ev'n as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo
forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not
from evil keep us free.
For kingdom, pow'r and glory is
thine to eternity.

*The Ten Commandments,* Exod. 20. *W. W.*

HEar, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God, that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
2 Ev'n from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave.
None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be,
4 Of any thing in heav'n above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow;
5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God is he,
Who puniſheth the parents faults
to third and fourth degree,
6 Upon the children that me hate;
and mercy doth diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe;
For him that takes his Name in vain,
the Lord will not excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
9 The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon,
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
nor thou, nor yet thy ſon,
10 Thy daughter, ſervant nor thy maid,
thine ox nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
13 Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt not murder. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
16 Nor his man-ſervant nor his maid,
nor ox nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

*The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.*

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo night:
2 The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
3 And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his ſon,
Coequal with the deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.
5 Becauſe mankind to ſatan was
for ſin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
6 And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
7 And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit,
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
9 And on the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorified
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending to the heavens high
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand, his father dear,
according to his will;
11 Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again,
With angels pow'r (yet of that day we
all be uncertain)
12 To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
which he hath made of nought.
13 And in the holy ſpirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
In Trinity, the third perſon,
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
14 The holy and catholick church,
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which ſatan doth diſdain:
15 And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might,
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
17 And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
18 Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt;
19 Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.*

COme holy ſpirit, God of might,
Comforter of us all;
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt
defend us with thy ſhield
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord help us win the field.
3 Lord keep the king and his council,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly,
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O holy ſpirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 O bleſſed ſpirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all hereſie.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
9 O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtriſe,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh,

Thus neither devil, world nor flesh,
against us may prevail.
5 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the best and truest gain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
Oh! to us such plenty of thy grace,
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That thou may'st be our comforter
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his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
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That ſo he might be glorified
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending to the heavens high
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand, his father dear,
according to his will;
11 Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again,
With angels pow'r (yet of that day we
all be uncertain)
12 To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
which he hath made of nought.
13 And in the holy ſpirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
In Trinity, the third perſon,
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
14 The holy and catholick church,
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy ſcripture doth allow,
which ſatan doth diſdain:
15 And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might,
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
17 And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
18 Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt;
19 Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.*

COme holy ſpirit, God of might,
Comforter of us all;
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt
defend us with thy ſhield
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord help us win the field.
3 Lord keep the king and his council,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly,
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O holy ſpirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 O bleſſed ſpirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all hereſie.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
9 O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtriſe,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh,

And teach them all thy word, that they
may ſing to thee moſt high;
11 All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
12 As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

*The humble ſuit of a Sinner.*

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove
or take the ſame from me;
3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan
5 For ſin hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate my pain,
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame;
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vail,
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee always.

*The Lamentation of a Sinner.*

O Lord, turn not away thy face
from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
before thy mercy-gate;
2 Which gate thou op'neſt wide to thoſe
that do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a ſtrict account
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life,
for ſurely thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
alſo the things that be;
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come;
nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made,
thou knew'ſt what things were then;
As all things elſe that have been done
among the ſons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done
be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
to beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.
9 So come I to thy mercy-gate,
where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I ask,
the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

*The Complaint of a Sinner.*

WHere righteouſneſs doth ſay,
Lord, for my ſinful part,
In wrath thou ſhould'ſt me pay,
vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
but needs I muſt confeſs
How that continually
thy laws I do tranſgreſs.
2 But if it be thy will
with ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock muſt ſpill,
and be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
that truly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight
full oft and ev'ry day?
3 The ſcripture plain tells me,
the righteous man offends
Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
whereon thy wrath depends:
So that the righteous man
doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
in danger of thy wrath.
4 Then ſince the caſe ſo ſtands,
that even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinful bands,
whereby thy wrath may riſe;
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
and righteouſneſs none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
my ſinful ſoul to ſave?
5 But truly unto thee,
to whom I cleave, and ſhall:
Thy mercy is moſt free,
O let it on me fall.
Thine anger lay aſide,
or elſe I periſh muſt:
But thou waſt crucifi'd
for me, though moſt unjuſt.
6 The ſcriptures do declare
no drop of blood in thee,
The which thou wouldeſt ſpare,
but ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
ſoften my heart, ſo dry,
That I with ſin repleat
may live, and ſin may die.
7 That having mortifi'd
the ſin that dwells in me,
I may be ſanctifi'd
by grace beſtow'd by thee:
So that I never do
commit ſuch mortal ſin,
That my infernal foe
joy at my death therein.
8 But me vouchſafe to keep
from all my helliſh foes,
And from that lake ſo deep
wherein no mercy flows.
Then ſhall I ſing the ſongs,
confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
which art my only truſt.

*Gloria Patri.*

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

*Another.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill
To all eternity.

*Another.*

All glory to the Trinity,
That is of mighties moſt,
The living Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
That hath been heretofore;
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
Henceforth for evermore.

*FINIS.*